



Elrions Rebirth



66 0 5

Chapter 1 by Liselleynn

Alleria awoke suddenly, listening to the sounds of the early morning drifting through the window and tried to determine what it was that had awoken her. All she could hear was the usual morning sound of birdsong and the babbling of the brook that ran past the house. Alleria lay in bed watching the slow lightening of the sky outside her bedroom and thought about the week ahead. She still had to finish the new dress for the dance and she really wanted to look for some pretty green ribbons for her hair. Then again maybe she should go with blue ribbons. She never could decide between blue to match her eyes, or green to match her wings.

Alleria was of the Fae. Not the Faeries, those small dainty, mischievous and totally irresponsible creatures, but of the Fae the higher much better (or so she told herself) residents of the Fae lands. Tall and stately with hair as dark as midnight Alleria could and often did leave mortal men standing speechless, and in some cases witless.

Alleria hopped out of bed and floated outside to pay homage to the sun. For as all Fae know the sun and moon are father and mother to all the world. She contemplated the upcoming celebration, wondering if Elrion would ask her to the dance. Well ofcourse if he did not then it was his loss, but really hoping that the handsome prince would ask her. They had been visiting together a lot lately, and he had been seeking out her company more than any other of the Fae. Alleria sighed and drifted around her garden.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account